

THE RULE OF STORE 153.

Do all the good we can,
By all the means we can,
In all the ways we can,
In all the places we can,
At all the times we can,
To all the people we can,
As long as ever we can.

PARODY ON "BUBBLES".

I'm forever selling ribbons,
Pretty ribbons by the yard;
They sell so fast, they will not last,
Then in great haste more orders we pass
For Mr. Patton's approval.
Customers look everywhere,
Then one and all decide,
That Kresge ribbons,
Are beyond compare.

Verna Janton.

TIME--Some years ago.
Verna, said the mother of Verna Janton to her little
daughter, "You must sit still at the Table".
"I can't Mamma, the child replied, "I am a fidgetarian".

TURN ABOUT

The good old summer time is just about gone,
And nature grieves;
For just as soon as Autumn comes,
Why -- Autumn Leaves.

ANOTHER SUGGESTION

In this, the art of living lies;
"To want no more than may suffice",
This too, is pretty cute, you bet,
"To want no more than you can get".
Margaret Murphy.

NOTHING SLOW ABOUT THIS.

He (over the telephone) Hello! Is that Martha Pfeifer?
Miss Pfeifer--Yes.
He--Would you like to go to the theatre tonight?
Miss Pfeifer--Sure, who is it?

Who is that across the street?
Oh, that is Gertrude Nicol walking to reduce her flesh,
Gracious!! It seems to me she'll have a long way to walk.